

Waterdown, Lessons I Can't Learn

another drag from cigarettes
smoked down to the filter
i know i have to face the change and now i'm in that game
these are lessons i can't learn
i should have known better by know but still have had to try
not the best day for my defeat
my hands are bound and bleed
i did a million sadder songs that someday i'll remember
i can erase you when you're wrong
i'll try